Campbell Interurban Press

VOLUME 18, No. 24 — CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA — FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1912

MOST OF YOUR EARNINGS

Go for Eatables—

So why not see that this money is wisely spent.

There is freshness to think about—and cleanliness and economy.

This suggests to us that this store might be of service to you—because its aim is to deal in grocery goodness.

How well it succeeds is a matter for each customer to decide personally.

We would be glad to have YOUR opinion.

The Farmers Union

Phone 10 J — Campbell, Cal.

ICE CREAM FOR CHRISTMAS

is just as good as it is for the Fourth of July. Save the bother of making a dessert this year and have ice cream instead. Our ice cream of course. No other is quite as delicious and wholesome. Give us your order now and we'll deliver it any time you say. Better make the order a big one. Everybody can eat a lot of ice cream. It's so good.

KING'S PARLORS

Jas. Kelley

SELLS

CHOICE FRESH MEATS
SALT MEATS
SMOKED MEATS
& CANNED MEATS

ALSO

HOME RENDERED LARD
Cured and Boiled Ham
Bacon and Sausage

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Campbell Market

We Wish
YOU
A
Merry
Christmas

Bank of Campbell.

J. C. Lloyd

General Repairing

Horseshoeing $1.50 and $2.00

We have just received
a new line of
Flannel Shirts
and
Corduroy Trousers
all sizes.
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General Merchandise

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Attorney and Counselor
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Edwin Bundy
Painting, Grainer, Wood Finisher
Landscape Decorator
Reasonable Wages
Kennedy Ave. — Campbell, Cal.

Local and Personal

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Miss Elizabeth Sargent is home for the holidays.

Geese and turkeys for Christmas. H. S. YOUNG, Budd Avenue.

We wish our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Howard Bean is home from State University for the Christmas holidays.

Men's Leather Slippers in Black and Tan at the Campbell Shoe Store.—Adv.

Miss Matie Sawyer is expected tomorrow to spend the Christmas holidays at home.

E. H. Zion of Modesto will arrive Sunday to remain over Christmas with his parents.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Ralston Alison, Friday, Dec. 20, a ten-pound daughter.

Mrs. John Isham went to San Francisco Wednesday for a week's visit and shopping trip.

Lady's Firfelt Juliette's in Black, Brown and Gray Colors at the Campbell Shoe Store.—Adv.

Take "Her" a Box of "Lowney's" Chocolates, Fresh and Sweet. ORCHARD CITY DRUG CO.—Adv.

E. Hancock is raising the gravel walk about the J. C. Ainsley Packing Co's. cannery preparatory to the annual wet season. Good plan that!

L. Woodard is nursing a sore hand as the result of a dog-bite received Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Alexander will spend Christmas in San Francisco, the guests of Mrs. Alexander's son, Dr. F. B. Carpenter.

Karl Bohnett returned from San Luis Obispo Wednesday. He is attending polytechnic school there and is home for the holidays.

Nicholas Dunphy who is attending Stanford University came home this week to spend the holidays with his parents.

Miss Elmarie Hurlbert returned yesterday to her home at Pacific Grove after an extended visit with her uncle, John Blaine and family.

The basketballers covered themselves with glory at Santa Clara yesterday by defeating that High School team 34 to 19. Do it again.

Chas. Sutter is kept on the continual jump with his auto traveling from one job of painting to another. He almost needs two machines.

What shall I give my wife for Christmas? Happy thought! A piece of Aluminum Kitchen Ware from the Rochdale will be just the thing.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Rodeck will entertain the directors of the Bank of Campbell at a dinner this evening at 6:30, in their home on Campbell avenue.

Last week the Henry Campbell home was the scene of a pleasant gathering to celebrate two birthdays of the family and the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Campbell.

Many of our readers will be glad to know that A. B. Townsend who has been critically ill for the past week is reported today to be very much better and steadily improving.

W. D. Sturtevant and family returned from their auto trip to Lodi Tuesday, where a family reunion was held. Mr. Sturtevant went to San Francisco yesterday on business.

The Woodmen and their families will enjoy a banquet and Christmas tree tonight. The banquet will be served at the Commercial Hotel and the tree and festivities in the Hall.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Townsend for the marriage and reception of their daughter, Grace, to Leslie E. Shaffer, Dec. 25th, at their home on Central avenue.

The social meeting of the Grange which was announced last week has been postponed to Tuesday evening, Dec. 31st. when the members will watch out the old year and in the new.

There is nothing more satisfactory for a Xmas present to young, middle aged or old, than a Kodak! For Sale by the ORCHARD CITY DRUG CO., Campbell's Accommodating Cut Rate Druggists.—Adv.

Mrs. C. H. Antrim of Los Angeles pleasantly surprised her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Rodeck by phoning out from San Jose last week that she had arrived there. Mr. Antrim is expected soon to spend Christmas at the Rodeck home.

Wanted—Middle aged man, or woman to demonstrate the value of simple Food and Home remedies in the home.

Position, dignified, pleasant and profitable. Apply at the store.

F. B. OLMSTEAD,
General Agent.

Christmas Dinner served at the hotel at 1 o'clock for 50 cents. Please order not later than Monday.

MRS. G. A. REYNOLDS. Adv

The Methodist Sunday School is planning for an enjoyable evening, Dec. 24 at the Sunday School rooms when it will give the annual Christmas program which consists mostly of music. Come and bring the little folks, let the whole family enjoy a genuine Christmas tree and the exercises.

Chas. Townsend has a new cement walk around his fine residence corner on North Central avenue and with C. H. Whitman has put in a gravel crosswalk. Mr. Townsend has removed the cedar hedge from about his lawn and has planted several fruit and ornamental trees which is causing much favorable comment. Charlie is the right kind of a booster.

The High basketball team met defeat at the hands of Co. B. National Guard at the San Jose Armory, Tuesday evening by a score of 40 to 23. The score does not do justice to the locals, for up to the last few minutes of play the score was very close and at one time tied. Our boys were at a disadvantage in that they have always played on a dirt court and were unaccustomed to the floor. Kennedy and Freyschlag were the stars at goal throwing, while Stepka played a great game at guard. The locals played as follows: Freyschlag and Righter, forwards; Kennedy, center; Stepka and Vollman, guards. A return game is being planned for Christmas afternoon, but definite arrangements have not yet been made.

F. A. A. SOCIAL TIME

The members of the F. A. A. held their regular meeting at the I. O. O. F. Hall Saturday evening, Dec. 14th.

Although a heavy rain was falling a good attendance was out. The drawing card of the evening was the Entertainment and Banquet given and carried out wholly by the men of the Order to the ladies.

The first part of the evening was taken up by the Election of Officers for the coming year. Mrs. Anna Sawyer was elected President; Miss Mary Fablinger, Vice-President; Wm. Copeland, Past President; Mrs. S. J. Brandenberg, Secretary; Mrs. J. H. Campbell, Treasurer; Mrs. E. A. Lancaster, Guide; Mrs. E. J. Gard, Chaplain; Mrs. Copeland, Observer; C. Townsend, Sentinel; Mrs. Mabel Henry, Reporter; J. D. Sawyer and H. Brandenberg, Trustees.

The meeting was then closed and the Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, W. W. Dunham, took charge. The first number on the Program was a foot race by men and women with a new set of rules, which caused the very house to tremble with roars of side splitting laughter.

The impersonators of Lily Langtry Tetrazzini and Madam Schuman-Heinck made a great hit with their rendition of My Darling Clementine. And they responded to the encore that would not be stilled until they gave another exhibition of their vocal ability. All were then invited to the Banquet room but the men were requested not to partake of the feast prepared until they felt assured the ladies would be bountifully served. On entering the Banquet room strange and unique mottoes were noticed on the walls most of them relative to the menu. But some of them were very startling. However all were soon seated and doing full justice to the very appetizing viands spread before them.

Dancing finished the Evening's Entertainment and the ladies acknowledged they would be hard pressed to produce evening's entertainment that yielded as much real mirth and pleasure as that one had. Long live the men of the F. A. A.

MRS. E. J. GARD,
Reporter.

Christmas Song Service

There will be a special Xmas. Song service given at the Methodist Episcopal Church, Sunday evening, December 22 at 7:30. Miss Clara Ryan, the talented violinist of San Jose, will render several selections. She also will accompany Mrs. J. F. Wilson who will sing the beautiful and appropriate solo "The Christ Child" by Whitney Coombs.

A ladies Quartette composed of Mrs. Wilson, Palmer, and Robinson, and Miss Aimee Farley will render "Bright Angels on the wing" by J. B. Herbert.

The Choir will assist by singing three anthems "Brightest and Best are the sons of the Morning" by Dudley Buck, "Send out the light" by Ch. Gounad—and "Where is he, King of the Jews" by H. P. Danks.

The Male Quartette will close with "The Doxology" by Parks.

All are invited to join us in this Xmas, time praise service.

S. S. Christmas Program

Christmas Eve, Tuesday evening, the Congregational Sunday School will hold its annual Christmas exercises at Church. The following program has been prepared.

Song . . . . . School.
Invocation . . . Rev. G. E. Atkinson.
Welcome Song . . Girls of Mrs. Parso's and Mrs. Hubbard's classes.
Talk . . . . . Superintendent.
Recitation . . . . . Theo. Beardsley.
Christmas Bells . . Mrs. Stewart's Girls.
Recitation . . . . . John Duncan, Jr.
Song—Newsboys . . . Mrs. Atkinson's Boys.
Recitation . . . . . Wilma Smith.
Lullaby . . . . . Primary Class.
Pass the Light . . Mrs. Stewart's Boys.
Recitation . . . . . Primary Class.
Song—Jesus Bids Us Shine . . Mrs. Stewart's Class.
Song—Away in the Manger . . Primary Class.
Story of the Birth of the Christ Child—Told in Song and Pantomine.
1.—Shepherds Watched their Flocks by Night.
2.—Three Wise Men.
3.—Holy Night.
4.—A Surprise.

Christian Science Services

In Odd Fellows' Hall every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. Subject for Dec. 22.—Is the Universe, including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force? Sunday School at 12:15. The public is cordially invited.

Prune wood for Sale: $5.50 per cord or $6.50 per cord in 2½ cord lots delivered. Tel. 36F13. F. G. WELLS. 2X.

Have you tried "Vogue Perfumes? The natural odor of the flower. ORCHARD CITY DRUG CO.—Adv.

NEW YEAR DAWNS

close on the horizon. There will be guests to entertain, there must be good things to eat and drink. It is easy enough to provide them if you visit this grocery. Our display includes all the staples and dainties for the table. All of the best qualities and priced so that there is no excuse for buying poorer grades.

Ask for GOLDEN EAGLE FLOUR

The Campbell Rochdale

Wedgewood
Quick Meal---Monarch
Cast Steel and Malleable Ranges

We can please you with a STOVE or RANGE
We have hundreds of satisfied customers
Our prices run from $1.50 to $85.00

C. H. WHITMAN
CAMPBELL
Phone 11J

RECITAL OF THE BOOK OF JOB

The Country Woman's Club of Campbell never does things by halves and the community is greatly benefited thereby. According to its custom the Club plans some special feature at least once a year and Tuesday evening one of the best entertainments it has been the good fortune for Campbellites to hear was given at the Congregational Church.

Mrs. Jas. Hazlett, a dramatic reader of San Francisco, who has made a special study of the Book of Job, gave her interpretation in a recital that not only entertained but gave one such an incite into that poetic book that even Bible students were given new ideas on the work.

Robed in black, Mrs. Hazlett portrayed, the agreement between God and the adversary, Job and his friends in their arguments and pleas, and the result in very vivid manner.

One of the greatest compliments paid her was the interest and attention given her by old and young during the recital.

The program was begun by several preliminary numbers by local and San Jose talent. Miss Emelyn Beattie gave two piano solos from Grieg and Paderewski. Messrs. Cramer, Palmer, Harrington and Gordon, Campbell's Male quartet sang Parks' arrangement, "Give Me Thy Hand". "Cavatina", from Raff, played by Russell Pearce, a violinist of San Jose, accompanied by Miss Chesnutt was warmly applauded. Mrs. J. F. Wilson, whom everyone loves to hear, sang a solo from Goublier, the "Hymn of Praise". Miss Beth Kennedy accompanied both the male quartet and Mrs. Wilson. Miss Muriel Palmer, contralto, gave a pretty rendition of, "Today, If Ye Will Hear His Voice", Mr. Pearce playing the violin obligato accompanied by Miss Chesnutt.

LOCAL MASONS ENTERTAIN

The entertainment given by the Masonic order Friday evening for members of the order and their families was a very enjoyable affair. A very interesting program was given by Brother George Williams, assisted by local musical talent. Mr. Williams is a humorous reader of unusual ability and succeeded in thoroughly amusing his audience.

A reception and service of refreshments closed a most delightful evening. The tables in the banquet room were prettily decorated, and both hot and cold drinks, with sandwiches and wafers were served. The refreshments were in charge of Mrs. Reynolds of the Commercial Hotel.

The guests of the evening are hoping for a repetition of the occasion at some future time.

Miss Gertrude Cook who is teaching at Burlingame is home for her vacation, and Miss Adella Cook will arrive from Colusa tomorrow.

W. D. Sturtevant & Co.

LUMBER

AND

Mill Work

The Right Kind
at the Right Price

W. D. Sturtevant & Co.
CAMPBELL
Phone 13L

Campbell Barber Shop

A. J. Vogt, Prop.

Shaving 15c — Haircut 25c

SHOP EARLY FOR XMAS

Don't wait until a day before Xmas to buy your presents, especially goods to be engraved. As an inducement for early shoppers we will make a discount of 10 per cent. Make a small deposit and we will hold all engraved goods that are bought now until Xmas if desired.

C. H. Loomis "The Jeweler"
Cherry Ave., San Jose, Cal.
Phone Sna Jose 5408J1.

Congregational Church

Christmas Sunday! will be observed at the Congregational Church by special services both morning and evening. In the morning the Pastor will give a special Christmas and Peace sermon, it being Peace Sunday as well as Christmas Sunday. A short talk to the boys and girls "Could the Christ Child come to your home? Special Christmas music by the Choir. In the evening we will have a special Christmas service with the aid of the Stereopticon. Illustrated Christmas Songs will be thrown on the screen, "The Story of the Christ Child" will be illustrated by slides made from the great master-pieces of the world. Come and share the Christmas Spirit with us.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor.

For Sale

An 1 Bakery Route at Campbell. Cal.
W. B. LOWRY

Campbell Interurban Press
HARRY C. SMITH
Campbell - - - California

OPERATED ON OWN BODIES

Cases of Four Heroic Surgeons Who Established Records for Acts of "Autotomy."

The recent report from San Francisco that a surgeon there had attempted to operate upon himself for appendicitis recalls to Dr. Paul Reclus four instances where surgeons actually did succeed in performing operations upon themselves. He recounts them in the Lancet, and the following appears in the Medical Record:

"Paul Reclus has commented on the courage and stoicism necessary for the act of what he calls 'autotomy,' or surgical operation upon one's own body. He has described at some length four examples of this heroic procedure. The first story is that of a French surgeon who, having asquired a small outgrowing tuberculoma of the right index finger following an operation wound, determined to excise it under cocaine anesthesia. This he did, surrounded by his class, in a curiously unsurgical way, by fixing the instrument—first a scalpel, then a sharp spoon—in the left hand and performing all the necessary movements with the diseased right hand. In spite of this novel technique, the result was quite satisfactory. His only discomfort was a little nausea at the unpleasant sensation of scraping his own periosteum; this was, however, corrected by a sip of hot coffee.

"In the second case the surgeon operated on himself for bilateral ingrowing toe-nail, apparently without pain and with absolutely satisfactory result. The hero of the third story was a Turkish military surgeon attached to Professor Reclus' own clinic, who was operated on for double inguinal hernia under local anesthesia with such complete success that he determined to remove for himself a troublesome affection. The procedure was painless and the result perfect.

"The fourth 'autotomy' was performed by M. Regnault, a naval medical officer, who was led to undertake a radical cure of his own hernia. He anesthetized the area of operation by injecting cocaine into the several layers of tissue concerned, after a preliminary injection of morphine into the subcutaneous tissues of the thorax. He guarded himself from disaster by enlisting the help of two colleagues, who stood by prepared for action in case they were needed. However, all went well, and there was neither pain nor mishap."

Truth and Error.

Verily, there is nothing so true that the damps of error have not warped it. Verily, there is nothing so false that a sparkle of truth is not in it. For the enemy, the father of lies, the giant Upas of creation, can but pervert the good, but may not create the evil. He destroyeth, but cannot build; for he is not an antagonistic deity. Mighty in his stolen power, yet is he a creature and a subject; not a maker of abstract wrong, but a spoiler of concrete right. The fiend hath not a royal crown; he is but a prowling robber, suffered for some mysterious end to haunt the king's highway. And the keen sword he beareth once was a simple plowshare. His panoply of error is but a distortion of the truth. The sickle that once reaped righteousness, beaten from its useful curve, with ax, and spike, and bar, headeth the marauder's halbert. Seek not further, O man, to solve the dark riddle of sin; suffice it that thine own bad heart is to thee thine origin of evil.—Martin Farquhar Tupper.

New Idea for Stereoscope.

The old-time stereoscope, the friend of our childhood days, is promised a return to popularity in a somewhat new guise. The old-time device has been hitched to the latest phase of the photographic art and it may be but a short time before the modernized stereoscope will be seen in the parlors and sitting rooms of every home as it was once before. The moving picture machine has been made available for domestic purposes. It is no longer limited to the auditorium and the hall, but a new camera, small, compact, and easily operated and not expensive, places the facility for making these pictures within the reach of the amateur. With the knowledge acquired with a little practice one may make pictures which will catch the merry twinkle of the eye, the fleeting light of baby's dimple and the little individualities which are lost in the fussiness of the studio pose.

Needed Knowledge.

Sometimes one wonders if the world has forever lost its sense of peace and beauty, and if we are to whiz and yell and advertise till the end of time. Will simple pleasures seem tame and quiet ways unsuccessful? Or are we mad only for a little term, and will we return to spacious and serene things after this fever cools? Shall we soon turn from the clatter of these days, the temporal display, the unreal values set on position and success, the scorn of what is simple-hearted and generous, the haste and noise that drown out all gentle voices? It is time to recover our knowledge of the wind on the hills, the silent passage of a summer's day, the swift wind-swept procession of early autumn clouds, the sea in calm and storm, with the breaking waves that wear away the beach—[illegible] Weekly.

ON CHRISTMAS ISLAND

Land of Fond Memories and Home of Saint Good Will.

THEN, as we journeyed eastward to the Land of Hearts Desire, we came to an island which is called Christmas, where all good pilgrims go ashore. But those who have ventured far from their course, or have no liking to company with their fellows, sail on to the north, which is a chilly sea, or to the south, where the blast is not tempered. For Christmas Island lies straight in the way of the honest mariner, and the stream which runs as a river through the sea hath warmth and fragrance, whereof the shores of the island give pleasant evidence. Now, the gales that sweep the island sweep westward upon the approaching pilgrims, and eastward upon the departing sails, so that the stay within the gracious port is but a part of the joy of that sea.

And as the shores came out of the horizon, a little child called, "Christmas Isle! Christmas Isle!"—so clear is the air of these parts to infant eyes. And the older folk aboard were joyful, too, for off the west coast of the island, which those who have charted these seas call the Shore of Memory, a fragrant breeze began that minute to blow; though of these names I cannot be sure, for the child had a book of his own wherein this shore was named Anticipation. And now the journey meant a few more dawns and sunsets ere a landing could be made, but with each league onward the mellow fragrance was more marked. So there was great dispute among the elder folk to say just what made up the pleasant assault upon our senses, some saying it was composed mostly of this, and others of that.

"It is lavender," said an old lady. "Lavender and spruce and burning candles. I remember the night the new dress was taken from the chest, and we danced beneath the candles, and there was mistletoe, my dear, . . . that was how I met your grandfather. Yes, the breeze from off the shore of the isle is lavender and spruce and burning candles."

"Ho! to me!" cried a bluff and hearty man. "It is the good smell of well-warmed horses on the snow, with the moon making a double team of them. And it is the good dry smell of popping corn and cooking apples. Oh, yes, and I will be saying there's the brown turkey in it, too. And the smell of a lantern in the barn when we go out to get the horses after the dance."

"Ah," said another—and as I looked I saw he was habited as a priest. "It is the incense, the Christmas incense, which goes in ghostly columns to the darkened roof of the great church as the Three Wise Men go in procession up the aisle attended by acolytes and hooded nuns to do homage to the Babe at the altar. Easter I know by the lilies which smother the incense, but Christmas is incense and music. It is that which makes the breeze so delightful to you, my good people."

"No," said another, "No, no. Ah—now I know what it is. It is back in the hill kirk that we are, where the foot-warmers keep us alive through the Christmas, and it's the faint scorching of honest leather and the faint singeing of homespun that the breeze is bringing you."

"It's candy! It's varnish on sleds! It's perfume on dolls! It's oranges, and evergreens, and the smell of the wood fire in the fireplace, and the smell of the cold on mother's furs!" cried the child.

And I know not to what lengths the talk might have gone, but the sailors were calling "Shore!" and there was great motion among the pilgrims.

Now, the island is ruled by a saint whose names are many, but in all tongues and races they have one meaning, which is GOOD WILL. And his name is the law of the isle. For he holdeth that if a man hath Good Will he fulfilleth all law; and if he have not Good Will no law can put it within him; but if he have it he cannot but give proof of it. So that there is great giving of gifts in the island called Christmas, for Good Will is itself a gift which forever branches and blossoms and sets to fruit of its kind. And it is the custom of the saint to meet the pilgrim ships and give those who call upon him the choicest gifts, and when a man hath received any one of them he is forever a citizen of the island called Christmas, with all the rights thereof.

Now, the gifts are hung upon a tree which is called the Tree of Life and they shine with a wonderful light and give off a sweetness which in good time will sweeten the world. Indeed, as all pilgrims know, the reason that shores far distant from the Christmas Isle are habitable at all is that pilgrims have come back bearing their gifts of sweetness and light.

And the first gift is the Gift of the Good Thought, whereby one may break the hold of a narrow veracity which chains him, truthfully enough but all too unwisely, to the faults of his fellows. There are neither riches nor power comparable to the Good Thought, which comes of the Good Sight, whereby men have discovered hidden worth as the miner has found the blackened, bleak and forbidding hillside to be threshold of worlds of gleaming gold. He that receives this gift comes to himself to find himself in a friendly world. It is a gift greatly to be desired, as a fire in winter, a friend in misfortune; and by its magic are miracles wrought on those who dwell far from the kingdom of the Saint Good Will.

And the second gift is like unto it—a mild spirit of amnesty toward all pilgrims whose faulty compass takes them astray, and those who receive it are straightway inducted into the Order of the Forgivers. It strikes from the pilgrim as in the twinkling of an eye, the cold bonds of hatred, vengeance, and all the brood of malice, which make their home with a man but to destroy him.

And the third gift is the Just Judgment, by which the world is vastly lightened by reason of the number of condemnations being lessened. For as is the number of those we condemn in this world, so is the number of disappointments we carry about with us, and the number of the sunny windows we have darkened for ourselves. There are lights of life which a just judgment forbears to extinguish, and he who bears this gift walks in a mellow circle of serene tolerance.

And the fourth gift is that of the Cheerful Spirit, having which one has light at eventide, yea and at midnight. For there is no darkness like unto the darkness of the spirit bereft of cheerful lamps and fires, and there is no darkness of the spirit that the St. Good Will cannot dispel.

And when the pilgrim has received these gifts he finds among them another, which is the gift of Vision, whereby he sees the unseen. Indeed, all the gifts of St. Good Will pertain to sight and vision, for as the physical eye is the chief of the body's blessings, so is the gift of vision the saver of life, which possessing, no man perishes. For as blind men walk the way and see neither rivers nor trees nor men, so he who has not received these best of gifts walks in great blindness toward a world which encompasses him with beneficence, guidance, protection and inspiration.

And when the pilgrims sailed on, lo! they were new mortals. And no matter how great the distance they journeyed, the pleasant gales of Christmas isle were always in their nostrils. And they went to many lands, but wherever they set foot, or built a booth or raised a tent, the people knew they had been to the Blessed isle. And Christmas trees sprang as seedlings from the Tree of Life, and many kindnesses to friends and the poor were borne abroad on the wings of sweetness and light which forever came forth from the gifts of St. Good Will.—Detroit News.

Christmas Song

Now is the time when holly sprays
Light all the barren, brooding ways,
And every bell, it sounds noel,
A pæan in the Master's praise.

Now is the time when ivies gleam
Like beryl in the morning beam,
And every bell, it sounds noel,
And makes the Master's praise its theme.

Now is the time when mistletoe
Is glossy in the noonday glow,
And every bell, it sounds noel,
To praise upon His name bestow.

Now is the time of ingle mirth,
The blessed day of Christ—His birth,
And every bell, it sounds noel,
To ring His praise throughout the earth.

—Clinton Scollard in Ainslee's.

NOT A DAY OF JOY FOR ALL

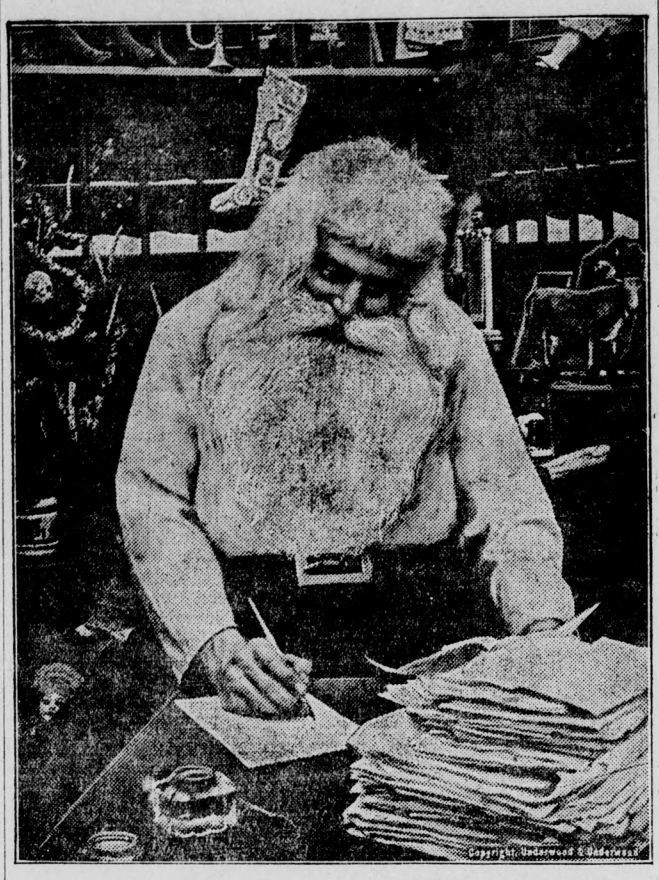
Those Who Are Happy on Christmas Should Remember the Suffering and Distressed.

"It's Christmas time, friend! What will you do about it?" asks L. D. Stearns in Suburban Life. "Mothers! Aunties! You who love to see your babies bend, crooning softly, over their family of dolls, with that grave little smile of dawning motherhood flitting tenderly over their faces, just within a stone's throw of babies who have no dolls, and the mother heart beats in their bosoms just as it does in that of your own sheltered darlings; but their faces are grave, and sharp and old; and little drawn, white lines show about their mouths; and their eyes are not like the eyes of your children. The other day, a baby opened its eyes for the first time on this old earth; it was one of our coldest days; but in the home was no stove, no bit of warmth, no food—almost no clothes! On another street, in the midst of plenty, a woman, with two small babies toddling about, the father out hunting for work, cries—with red lids: 'We've not a dollar in the house, and nothing to eat!' Oh mothers—oh, adoring aunties—life isn't made up of just prayers and sitting reverently in church, keeping one day in the week holy! There's a tryst to keep with life that is spelled in many, many ways, if you'd make it complete."

Women and the Ballot.

Weiner-Neustadt and Waldhofen, Austria, have just given the women taxpayers the ballot, making voting compulsory for women as well as men. The legislature of Manitoba recently permitted women to practice law. The legislature of Georgia only a few days later defeated a similar amendment.

ANSWERING HIS CHRISTMAS MAIL



Santa Claus' correspondents live in practically all the countries of the world. The letters he receives—hundreds of thousands of them—are written in all languages. But Santa Claus is an international character, and whether the children who write to him express their wishes in English, in German, in French, in Scandinavian, or even in Chinese or any of the other languages of the world, he can read and understand each letter. The photographer has caught him on a busy morning just before Christmas, and in the corner of his workship he uses for an office.

CHRISTMAS IN COLONIAL DAYS

Interesting Account of an Old-Time Celebration.

Men Wore Their Hair in Curls and Such Games as "Green Grow the Rushes, O," Furnished Amusement.

A GLIMPSE of an old-fashioned celebration of the Christmas season is preserved in a diary of a guest of Maj. Gen. William Lloyd, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, who recounts the good cheer of his household in the old homestead at Westernville, N. Y. The house is standing, and is still occupied during a part of the summer by some of his descendants. In those early days of the republic the journey from New York by sleigh took ten days

In preparation for the coming festivities, the diarist notes that the keeping room (as the main room was then called), which today would be called the parlor, or drawing room, was trimmed elaborately with spruce and cedar branches, there being no holly growing in that region. Roses made of tissue paper, in red, pink and white, were plentifully distributed through the evergreen decorations.

The roses were made by two young women guests, Miss Catherine Floyd and Miss Mary Floyd, who were engaged to be married to James Madison and Thomas Jefferson, afterwards presidents of the United States. They were assisted in entertaining guests during the day by the Misses Wiggins, neighbors of the general. Among other guests, Bishop Whipple and a fellow clergyman were present, as well as the fiance of the diarist.

The festivities began Christmas Eve, and all the family hung up their stockings in front of the huge kitchen fireplace. The illumination was that of tallow candles in silver and brass candlesticks. Miss Catherine Floyd had expected her fiance, James Madison (as was jotted down in the diary), and was greatly disappointed at his not coming. He sent, by way of a Christmas gift, a full-length likeness of Gen. George Washington, framed, which was brought by a neighbor returning home from New York.

The merrymaking was at its height Christmas Eve, all sorts of then fashionable and popular games, such as "Hunt the Slipper," "Blind Man's Buff," and "Green Grow the Rushes, O," being indulged in by the young people until 10 o'clock, at which hour sharply General Floyd closed the house.

That in keeping early hours he was not altogether arbitrary appears when we learn that the breakfast Christmas morning was at early candle light. The diary says: "It was so early, and I had to take my curl-papers out, so I am sure my hair will not curl at all."

The gay young people gathered in the immense kitchen after breakfast was served, to examine the stockings that Santa Claus was expected to have left in prosperous condition. Of her gifts the diarist remarks: "Such beautiful gifts I have never received away from my home. Some beautiful mink skins, sufficient to make my winter fur and muff, from dear General Floyd, taken from animals caught in a trap near the milk house, Baxter's 'Saints' Rest,' and a nice volume of Watts' hymns from Mrs. Floyd, a white velvet pincushion, painted with roses and leaves, from Catherine, and a pretty collar of lace footing from Mary. My dearly beloved gave me a ruby ring, the emblem of eternal fidelity and love." The "dearly beloved" became her husband a few months later.

"Christmas Day was indeed a joyful one; after we had seen all our gifts, all the young people went to the hill back of the house and coasted for two hours on the hard crust of ice and snow; the distance from the top of the hill to the gulf ravine was nearly a mile."

WHEN THE YULE LOG BURNED

Pretty Customs of Former Times That Surrounded That Necessary Feature of Christmas.

The Yule log on the fireplace roared,
The whole hall was aglow,
The great hounds lay before the blaze,
Dreaming of stag and boar.

One of the prettiest sights of the old-time Christmas must have been that of the Yule log being drawn homeward, surrounded with joyous laughing children, shouting merry greeting to each wayfarer as he doffed his hat in reverence to the log so full of good promises whose flames had the power to burn out old wrongs and heartburnings. On the arrival of the log at the "baronial hall" it was customary for each member of the family to greet it in fitting manner either in verse or song.

In some parts of France there was also the custom of the Christmas log, although there has been a different significance. There the log had suspended from each end the toys, cakes and fruits for the children of the house. These were the gifts Petit Maulet or Christmas child was said to have brought.

In the mountain districts of Germany the Christmas log was supposed to have the power of warding off dangers from lightning and was kept beneath the bed of the master of the house from one Christmas till the next, when it was used to light the new log. On Christmas eve all lights and fires were extinguished in the house and a piece of the last year's wood was taken to the neighboring church, where it was lighted at the flames of the sanctuary light, signifying the new light that had come into the world on this night.

Beaulieu on National Debts.

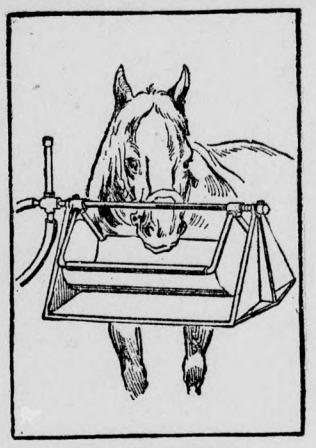
M. Beaulieu declares that the world at the present time is badly governed; that it is in the hands of incurable prodigals and improvident experimenters. As proof of this position he points to the public debts of all countries, which show a decided tendency to multiply, not by reason of stress of extraordinary circumstances, such as war or national disaster, but because the credit of nations is extended to enterprises which should remain within the field of private endeavor.

LIVE STOCK

WATER TROUGH QUITE NOVEL

Heavy Metal Base Holds Pipe Which Is Attached to the Support So That It Can Revolve.

Something new and odd in the way of water troughs has been designed by a California man. Its novelty lies in the fact that it is self-cleaninig. A heavy metal base supports a pipe, which is journaled on the support so that it can revolve thereon. In tha section of the pipe that is normall;



Novel Water Trough.

underneath are a series of perforations. Rigidly attached to the pipe and swinging from it like a cradle is the trough. A hose leads from the pipe to a hydrant, and when the water is turned on from the hydrant the trough is quickly filled. If the trough is to be cleaned it can be inverted, and as the holes in the pipe follow it around, a stream of water is squirted up up against it and flushes it. This receptacle can also be used as a feed trough and the hose attachment used only to clean it.

MANAGING THE ANGORA GOAT

Animals Have Natural Inclination to Browse on Coarse Herbage, but Must Have Other Feed.

(By B. E. LARA.)

Goats, like other animals, must be fed or they will die. Some people do not seem to recognize this fact, but it is true. Goats have a natural inclination to browse on shrubs, weeds or any other coarse-leaved herbage, but they must have nutritious feed in addition to thrive.

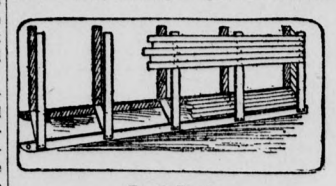
If Angora goats are fed and treated as one would treat sheep they will get along very well. In the winter time they need clean clover hay and some grain, and clean, fresh water at all times. The goat is almost as finicky as the sheep and requires water untainted by any other animal, sweet grain and hay, as they will not touch these feeds if they are musty.

Too much has been said about the ability of goats as weed destroyers. It is true they will clean up a pasture of coarse weeds, and so will sheep; we have never been able to discover much difference and, taking everything into consideration, we believe that the farmer who raises sheep instead of goats will get better satisfaction from his flock.

RACK FOR FEEDING FODDER

If Sides and Bottom Are Made Tight Grain May Be Fed as Well as Roughage—May Be Moved.

A rack for feeding fodder may be built on two runners 2x8, ten feet long. Five pieces of 2x4 stuff are bolted to these runners. The sides are made of 2x4's, five feet long, to which may be nailed such lumber as may be at hand, leaving a space of sixteen



Feed Rack.

inches about eighteen inches from the bottom of the rack. If the sides and bottom of this rack are made tight grain can be fed in them as well as fodder, says the Iowa Homestead. They will also hold quite a lot of hay and so may be used as a hay rack. This rack may be moved from one location to another as needed.

Breaking Colt to Lead.

In breaking a colt to lead do not separate from the dam, but place a small halter on the colt and then have some one lead the mare around. The colt will naturally follow. By gentle pressure or tension on the halter it is surprising how quickly the little fellow will learn to follow you instead of his mother. Care must be taken not to throw, frighten or injure him if he becomes excited, as it would have the bad effect of making him nervous when being handled.

Hair Falling?

You certainly cannot lose your hair and keep it, too. Which shall it be? Lose? Then do nothing. Keep? Then use Ayer's Hair Vigor. That is about all there is to it. Ayer's Hair Vigor is also a splendid hair-dressing and hair-tonic. It keeps the hair soft and smooth and greatly promotes its growth. It does not color the hair. Consult your doctor freely. Doctors are studying these hair questions much more than in former days.

Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Know More About Electricity.

During ten years the output of the electric generating plants has nearly trebled, but the number of accidents has remained the same. An increase would be naturally looked for, but this seems to indicate that many of the accidents of the earlier years were due to ignorance or carelessness, which is now avoided by a greater knowledge of the use of electricity and electrical machinery.

EVERY WOMAN WILL BE INTERESTED.

There has recently been discovered an aromatic, pleasant herb cure for woman's ills, called Mother Gray's AROMATIC LEAF. It is the only certain regulator. Cures female Weaknesses and Backache, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50 cents. Sample FREE. Address the Mother Grav Co., Le Roy, N. Y. Advt.

Licorice.

Licorice belongs to the pea or vetch family, and grows wild, the plant commonly reaching a height of about four feet. It is the long, straight root which is of commercial value. No means have been adopted for cutting the plant, which requires about three years to reach maturity or for improving its condition.

Anger a Sign of Weakness.

Anger is always a sign of weakness. It is our irritation at our own impotence. It is the fire of the spirit blazing up against the inevitable. When we know we are superior, when we know we are conscious of greater power than our adversary's, we are always calm.

Crowded Paris.

Paris has 115 inhabitants to the acre, while London has only 51.

His Kindly Heart.

"Really," began the collector, "I can not understand why a man of your resources will refuse to pay his honest debts." "Then I'll tell you," said the well-to-do citizen, confidentially, "if I paid up I'd throw you and several others out of work, and I haven't the heart to do it."—Satire.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing syrup the best remedy to use for their chidren during the teething period. Adv.

Not Needed.

"I suppose the brightest moment of your life was when Jack proposed?" "Brightest? There wasn't a particle of light in the room!"

Cruel Hint.

Mabel—"George thinks I am so easy to please." Gladys—"He must think so after all the rest of us had turned him down."

Virtue Has Few Martyrs.

Among men virtue has many preachers but few martyrs.—Claude Adrien Helvetius.

"On the Job" all the time

That's the mission of

Hostetter's STOMACH BITTERS

and for 60 years it has proven effectual in cases of

Poor Appetite
Indigestion
Dyspepsia
Constipation
Colds, Grippe and Malaria

TRY IT TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

S. F. N. U. - - - - - - - - - 51, 1912

25 CTS. PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

For the LITTLE ONES

NEW GAME FOR JOLLY TIME

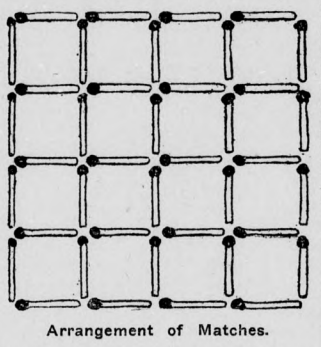
Enjoyed by Children of Larger Growth as Well as by Little Folks—How It Is Played.

Fruit basket is a game which is enjoyed by the "children of larger growth" almost as well as by the little folks. It is so mirth-provoking that no one can take part without having a jolly time. The players seat themselves in a circle, with a leader in the center, who gives to every one the name of a fruit, also a number and immediately counts also a number. He then calls out a number and immediately counts 10 very rapidly. The person who has the number must answer with his fruit name before the leader stops counting. If he does not do this he has to give up his seat to the leader and take his place, otherwise the leader continues with other numbers until he catches some one. Every little while the leader shouts "fruit basket," which means all are to change seats. The one who is left standing takes the floor.

PUZZLE WITH FEW MATCHES

Trick Is to Find How Many Rectangles May Be Made By Removing Little Bits of Wood.

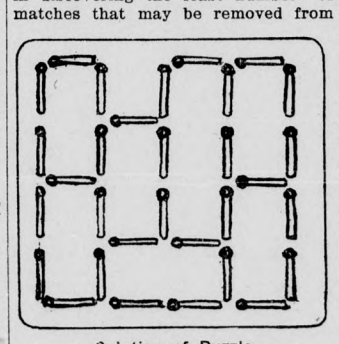
Remembering that a square is always a rectangle, but that a rectangle is not always a square, how many different rectangles can you find in this arrangement of forty matches?



Arrangement of Matches.

One hundred rectangles of which thirty were perfect squares could be found in the diagram of forty matches.

Another interesting puzzle consists in discovering the least number of matches that may be removed from the diagram so as to break up all squares—that is, leave as many matches as possible, but have no absolutely perfect squares in the arrangement.



Solution of Puzzle.

The accompanying diagram shows how the removal of nine matches breaks up all squares.

MUST KEEP STRAIGHT FACE

Indoor Pastime in Which No One Is Allowed to Smile or Laugh During Progress of Game.

This is a game in which no one is allowed to smile and laugh. All the players, except one, sit in a row or half-circle, one goes out of the room and returns with a stick or poker in his hand, and a grave and solemn face. He is supposed to have just returned from a visit to Buff.

The first player asks him: "Where do you come from?"

"From Buff."

The next asks: "Did he say anything to you?"

To which the reply is:

"Buff said 'Baff.'"

And gave me this staff,
Telling me neither to smile or to laugh.
Buff says 'Baff' to you all his men,
And I say 'Baff' to you again.
And he neither laughs nor smiles,
In spite of all your cunning wiles,
But carries his face with a very good grace,
And passes his staff to the very next place."

If he can repeat all this without laughing he delivers up his staff to some one else, and takes his seat; but if he laughs, or even smiles, he pays a forfeit before giving it up.

Naughty!

"What is the matter, dearest?" asked the mother of a small girl who had been discovered crying in the hall.

"Somefing awful's happened, mother."

"Well, what is it, sweetheart?"

"My d-doll-baby got away from me and broked a plate in the pantry."—Lippincott's

HOW SPOONER QUIT SMOKING

Son of Former Senator From Wisconsin Makes Agreement With Father When Leaving Home.

Ex-Senator John C. Spooner of Wisconsin, who is now a prominent lawyer in New York, is fond of telling how he came to quit smoking. The story has a moral in it which other parents might take to heart and apply in dealing with the faults of their children.

"For thirty years I was an incessant smoker," said the senator, "and had a cigar in my mouth nearly all the time. Cigars soothed my nerves when I worked hard. At least that was my belief. I knew the habit was filling me with nicotine, but it did not seem to affect my health much.

"My son Charles had been graduated from a law school and was preparing to go west and put out his shingle in a new country. He and I sat together one night before the time of his departure, and as we conversed I thought that before he left it would be a good idea to have the boy promise not to drink.

"'Do you drink, Charlie?' I said to him, and he responded, 'Once in a while. Why?' 'I would like you to promise me,' I said, 'that you will not touch intoxicating liquors. You are going far away to begin your career in a rough country, and I would feel better if you will not drink. We probably won't see much of each other again for a good many years, and it would give me consolation to know that wherever you are you are in no danger of being ruined by drink.'

"Coolly looking me over, Charlie said: 'Father, you smoke too much. You are filled with nicotine. I am going away and we will probably not see each other for some time. This smoking is ruining your health. I would like to feel while I am away that your health is not being ruined by this dangerous nicotine habit. I'll tell you what I will do. You quit smoking and I will quit drinking.'

"'My son,' said I, 'you have touched me in a very weak spot. I take great delight in smoking a good cigar, but if you are game so am I. We will both quit our bad habits.'"

The senator says he and his son shook hands on the compact and that both of them have kept their pledges.

GAME WITH BASEBALL IDEAS

New Amusement Device Arranged on Billiard Table Just Placed on Market—How Played.

A new amusement device, which adapts some baseball ideas to a specially arranged billiard table has just been placed on the market, says the Popular Mechanics. On top of the table, in the relative positions ordinarily occupied by baseball players on a regular diamond, there are miniature figures of players over a series of pockets. The face and sides of these pockets are cushioned and are so designed that the balls enter the pockets quickly and quietly. On either side of the table and in the rear, there are pockets indicating "singles," "triplets," "home runs," and "fouls." The batter's box is near the front of the table where an average-size billard ball is placed and then caromed off a triangular rubber home plate which is mounted on a spindle. This plate revolves when hit by the ball, giving the player a constantly changing shot which makes the game very scientific.

New Baseball Game.

ADVICE EASY TO GIVE.

Don't worry.

"Seek peace and pursue it."

Be cheerful. "A light heart lives long."

Never despair. "Lost hope is a fatal disease."

"Work like a man, but don't be worked to death."

Don't hurry. "Too swift arrives as tardy as too slow."

Sleep and rest abundantly. Sleep is nature's benediction.

Avoid passion and excitement. A moment's passion may be fatal.

Associate with healthy people. Health is contagious as well as disease.

Don't overeat. Don't starve. "Let your moderation be known to all men."

The Retort Filial.

"Don't call me a kid, pa."

"Well, aren't you a kid?"

"But, pa, a kid is a goat's little boy."

OLD MAID FOR WISDOM

BEST ADVICE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS HERS TO GIVE.

Especially About Matrimony, Says One, Is the Married Woman Apt to Be Actuated by Her Own Experiences.

"I don't know what to think," said the college graduate.

"It's the first admission of the kind since you got your diploma," said the old maid.

"What to think about what?" asked the matron just turned thirty. Her mouth was down at the corners, and there was a wrongs-for-women look in her eye.

"About marrying. Dave is beginning to insist on marrying just as I am beginning to see that I have some future ahead if I work life out by myself."

"Don't hesitate a minute," said the matron just turned thirty, and brought her teeth together with a noticeable click. "What can you do better than anything else?"

"I am interested, you know, in celestial mechanics."

"Then go in for it. Go in for anything that has that word celestial in it. It sounds promising. It may lead you into heaven. Marrying won't. There's no use to pretend that it will."

The telephone bell rang then, and while the matron just turned thirty answered it, the other two regarded each other with looks that said that they were astonished at her and commiserative of her. Then her voice at the telephone came on to them in languid cadences: "Why, yes, I suppose I can go. Oh, yes, I suppose I want to. Really? You surprise me. From the way you rushed off this morning I should hardly have thought — Yes, but what made you forget? You have missed— Ye-es, I have, too. You old darling! All right, then, hurry home. I'll be ready."

She came back from the telephone to the two who had listened in conscienceless attention. "Jim and I are going to have a little celebration tonight," she announced shamelessly. "It's our anniversary." She went out of the room then, red but radiant.

"If you really want any advice about marrying," said the old maid, turning upon the college graduate, "you will have to come to us single women. You can't believe anything the married ones tell you. They are here today and there tomorrow. Their conclusions about matrimony rest upon no surer base than whether or not their husbands remembered to kiss them goodby this morning. They haven't any perspective. It takes an old maid to be the president of a congress of mothers, and it takes one to illuminate the subject of matrimony for the young and undecided."

"Turn on your searchlight, then. Let's have the illumination."

"Oh, all that it comes to is that each woman has to decide for herself," said the old maid.

Strange, Indeed!

Bishop Rowe, now of South Dakota, was upon a certain occasion obliged to start out afoot to reach a church in an eastern state. The August day was close and hot and the road was dusty, so that after half an hour's pedestrianism the reverend gentleman was well pleased when a man drew along in a spring wagon and offered a lift. His reverence wore no clerical garb and the state of his apparel after the tramping gave small indication of his calling.

The team jogged into a deep wood. The churchman deemed the time and the place fit for the broaching of spiritual things. Accordingly he opened the subject—rather abruptly, he confesses.

"Young man," he demanded solemnly, "are you prepared to die?"

"Do you know," the bishop innocently explained afterward, "the fellow gave a whoop, dropped the reins, jumped off the seat, and, before I could say a word, he had gone crashing through the woods! Now, why do you suppose he did that?"

Is Letter Writing Lost Art?

It is a well-known fact that in the present rush of life the art of letter writing is dying rapidly, especially among women. There is no time lost in long-winded sentences and needless fancy comments. The up-to-date mondaine in question expresses herself in a short, precise, crisp manner, and merely betrays her frame of mind, while corresponding, in the selection of her ink. If the lady means to show herself in an amiable, friendly mood, she chooses green ink. Yellow or orange implies that the writer is exuberantly happy. The various shades of violet demand a careful study on the part of the reader, blue predominating over red to an important extent when the writer seeks consolation. The most eccentric case of all is the use of white ink upon red paper. The latter expresses exceptional pride and energy carried to an excessive degree.

Germany Makes Magnesia Floors.

They are making the floors of big office buildings in Germany of a mixture of magnesium chloride, pulverized magnesia and sawdust, laid from two to four inches thick. Consul General Robert P. Skinner reports from Hamburg that such floors are waterproof, almost fireproof, crack-free, warm under foot, elastic, sound-proof and cheaper than pine flooring, tiling or stone.

This is a Duke's Mixture Umbrella

Whether you smoke Duke's Mixture in pipe or cigarette, it is delightfully satisfying. Everywhere it is the choice of men who want real, natural tobacco.

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

In each 5c sack there are one ***and a half*** ounces of choice Virginia and North Carolina tobacco—pure, mild, rich—best sort of granulated tobacco. Enough to make many good, satisfying cigarettes—the kind that makes rolling popular. And with each sack you get a present coupon and a book of cigarette papers free.

Get an Umbrella Free

The coupons can be exchanged for all sorts of valuable presents. The list includes not only smokers' articles —but many desirable presents for women and children— umbrellas, cameras, toilet articles, tennis rackets, catcher's gloves and masks, etc.

During December and January only we will send our illustrated catalogue of presents FREE to any address. Ask for it on a postal, today.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T., TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, *coupons from* FOUR ROSES *(10c-tin double coupon),* PICK PLUG CUT, PIEDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, *and other tags or coupons issued by us.*

Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

St. Louis, Mo.

To Write a Letter.

The art of letter writing is quite simple if you will take it in all simplicity. All you have to do is to conjure up a vision of the person to whom you are writing, pick up your pen, and—talk. When you can picture a face you like, adorned with a pipe whose shape you know well, it is no difficult matter to find what to say and how to say it. A letter is a chat and the pen can be as effective as the tongue.

Maine's Needle Rock.

In Blue Hill Bay, Maine, there is a pinnacle rock of only six feet in diameter at its top, which projects to within seven feet of the surface of the water and rises nearly perpendicularly out of a depth of 78 feet. The existence of this rock is an evidence of the difficulty, even in well-known waters, of demonstrating that no isolated rocks are lying in wait for heedless victims.—Harper's Weekly.

Somewhat Ambiguous.

The banquet hall was adorned with many beautiful paintings, and the president of the little college was called upon to respond to a toast. Wishing to pay a compliment to the ladies present he designated the paintings with an eloquent gesture and said: "What need is there of these painted beauties when we have so many with us at the table?"

Making Sure of the Present.

Mgr. Donner, archbishop of Bordeaux, was taken to task for his friendly intercourse with the Protestant minister in that city. The very tolerant prince of the church replied: "Pray allow me to have the pleasure of seeing him in this world, as I am not so sure of meeting him in the next."

Everlasting Fame.

"We must go to Stratford." "What's the use. We can buy Stratford postcards in London." "My friend, one travels for something more than to send postcards. I want to write my name on Shakespeare's tomb."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Just a Hint.

Some morning just make believe you are company in your own home; your family will not be more astonished at your conduct than you are yourself.—The Universalist Leader.

Rustic.

Little girl from the city, seeing freckled country child for the first time—"Oh, mamma, come quick and look at this little boy! He's all rusting!"—Judge.

Classified Advertising

HOTELS

HOTEL TOBIN, Sixth & Harrison, S. F. J. T. Thomson, late mgr. Dewey House, prop. Room & board $1.25 a day. Steam heat, hot and cold water, free baths.

HOTEL FORSTER, San Francisco, just opened. Room with Bath-$1.00, $1.50, $2.00. Centrally located, Sutter & Grant Ave.

PATENT ATTORNEYS

PATENTS that protect are procured through PACIFIC COAST PATENT AGENCY, Inc., Savings and Loan Building, Stockton, California.

Danger Sign in Horse.

The appearance of "white" in the eye of a horse indicates a vicious nature, because a high tempered horse constantly looks about, apprehensive of danger, or desiring to do mischief. The quick motion of the eyeball in opposite directions exposes an unusually large surface of the white, which thus becomes an evidence of the temper of the animal.

Child's Pitiful Attempt to Die.

A remarkable attempt at suicide was made by a boy of eleven in a hop garden, recently near Sandwich, England. He had been chastised for his slackness in picking hops, and thereupon he went to a secluded spot and attempted to hang himself with a piece of yarn used for tying hops. Fortunately the lad was discovered in time, and was cut down, and revived.

She Understood.

"I suppose, of course," says the fluffy creature to the captain, "that the bow of the ship is so called because it keeps bowing all the time, but why do you call one side the starboard and the other the port." "The star boarders stay on one side and the porters on the other," is the willing explanation from the officer.

Seasonal Note.

"And what is your occupation?" asked the accident insurance agent. "I'm a woodsman. During the hunting season I act as a guide." "I'm sorry, but my company won't write a policy on your class." "Why not? Surely I'm a good risk." "My dear sir, you're not a risk, you're a certainty."

Pettit's Eye Salve FOR WEAK SORE EYES

Generally.

Generally people pay a good deal more for experience that it turns out to be worth to them.

Things That Will Count.

Health, necessity and success will eventually regulate foolishness.—Dr. Pugh.

CAMPBELL

INTERURBAN PRESS

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HARRY C. SMITH

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Notices of Entertainments where a charge is made, Cards of Thanks, Resolutions of Condolence, &c., 5c per line.

Campbell Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Class Meeting at 10 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 9:45. Epworth League, 6:30. Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

JOHN F. WILSON, Pastor.

Congregational—Preaching, 11 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 9:45. Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. Mid-week service, Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Woman's Guild meetings, second and fourth Thursdays of the month. Woman's Missionary meeting, first Monday.

GEO. E. ATKINSON, Pastor

Christian Science Society—Services in I. O. O. F. Hall 11 a. m. Sunday School 12:15. Testimony meeting last Wednesday of every month 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month.

L. D. Bohnett, Master.

James Fablinger, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings.

J. H. GALLANT, Noble Grand.

E. C. Merrill, Secretary.

Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at the Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

H. G. Keesling, Worthy Master.

Mrs. Edna Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend.

W. R. COUPLAND, President.

Mrs. S. J. Brandenburg, Secretary.

JOHN F. DUNCAN
Notary Public
Office: Bank of Campbell

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office Formerly Occupied by Dr. Cooper
Office Hours
1 to 4 and 7 to 8
Holidays and Sundays 12 to 1
Office and Residence Phone 29 R

DR. A. G. BENNETT
DENTIST
Hours: 9 to 12, 1:30 to 4:30
Fifth Floor
Phone: San Jose 2238 Garden City Bank Bldg.

DR. P. C. HARTMAN
Dentist
Graduate Dental Department of the University of California
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Telephone, San Jose 1232 Res., San Jose 3427
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7 05	7 32	7 51	7 05	7 23	7 49
7 50	8 17		8 00r	8 18r	8 46r
9 00	9 28	9 47		8 28	8 55
10 00	10 27			9 02	9 29
11 00	11 38	11 47	9 10	9 28	9 54
12 00	12 27	12 47‡		10 28	10 55
12 35	1 01		11 10	11 28	11 55
1 00	1 28	1 47	12 10‡	12 28	12 55
2 00	2 27	2 47‡		1 02	1 29
3 00	3 28	3 47	1 10	1 28	1 55
4 00	4 28	4 47	2 10‡	2 28	2 55
4 35	5 03		3 10	3 28	3 55
5 00r	5 29r		4 10‡	4 28	4 55
5 15a	5 39	5 58		5 04	5 30
5 37	6 04		5 10	5 30	5 58
6 15	6 43	7 02		5 40r	6 08
6 40r	7 08r			6 05	6 34
7 35	8 02	8 21	6 12	6 33	7 00
9 35	10 02	10 21		7 10r	7 36r
13 30‡	10 57‡		7 05	7 24	7 51
11 35	12 02	12 21	8 30	8 48	9 13
			10 30	10 48	11 13

r Daily except Sunday.
‡ Sunday only.
‡ Saturday only.
a No stop between San Jose and Campbell on week days.

Time Card

SO. PACIFIC RY. CO.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH

10:28 a. m. " ..... S. F. to Santa Cruz
4:35 p. m. " .....direct S. F. to Santa Cruz
7:20 p.m. ..... S. F.-Oakland to Los Gatos
5:55 a. m Freight [ex. Sunday] .....to Santa Cruz

TRAINS NORTH

7:09 a. m. . . . . to San Francisco, via Oakland
9:45 a. m. daily ex Sun .... direct to San Francisco
3:20 p. m. . . . . to San Francisco, via Oakland
7:20 p. m. daily direct .....to San Francisco
4:14 p. m. Freight [ex. Sun.].....to Oakland

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Ida H. Taylor, Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned executor of the last Will and Testament of Ida H. Taylor, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said executor at the office of L. D. Bohnett, Rooms 313-314, Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, where all business connected with said estate will be transacted.

San Jose, this 26th day of November, A. D. 1912.

LEONARD P. EDWARDS,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of Ida H. Taylor, Deceased.

L. D. BOHNETT, Attorney for said Executor.

1st Pub. 11-29-5t

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA, IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF SANTA CLARA.

In the Matter of the Estate of Edward Hiatt, Deceased.

Notice of Administrator's Sale of Real Estate at Private Sale.

Notice is hereby given, that pursuant to an order of the above entitled court, made, given and entered on the 29th day of November, A. D. 1912, in the matter of the estate of Edward Hiatt, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator of the said estate will sell, at private sale to the highest bidder, upon the terms and conditions hereinafter mentioned and subject to confirmation by said court, on or after the 23d day of December, 1912, all of the right, title, and interest and estate of said Edward Hiatt, deceased, at the time of his death, which was and is ownership in fee simple of the real property hereinafter described, and all of the right, title, and interest that the said estate has by operation of law, or otherwise, acquired in or to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Santa Clara, State of California, and more particularly described as follows, to wit: Lot No. 9, in Block 10 of the Interurban Park Tract, as laid down and designated upon the map of said tract of record in Book "K" of Maps, at page 21, in the office of the County Recorder of Santa Clara County, California.

The said real property will be sold on the following terms and conditions, to wit: Cash in gold coin of the United States, ten (10) per cent. of the purchase price to be paid at the time of sale, the balance on confirmation of the sale.

Said sale to be made subject to the usual custom and course and practice in regard to sales and purchase of real estate as to abstract, payment of state and county taxes and assesments of whatever kind or nature, which are now or may hereafter become chargeable to or a lien against the property purchased by any such purchaser.

All bids or offers must be in writing and may be left at the office of L. D. Bohnett, attorney for said administrator, at 314 Bank of San Jose Building, in the City of San Jose, County of Santa Clara, State of California, or may be delivered to said administrator personally at his residence, No. 24 Brooks Avenue, San Jose, County of Santa Clara, California, or may be left at the office of the County Clerk of said Santa Clara County, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of said sale.

Dated: This 2nd day of November, A. D. 1912.

Elwood Hiatt, Administrator of the estate of Edward Hiatt, deceased.

L. D. Bohnett, Attorney for said Administrator.

1st pub. Dec. 6.—3t.

A. VAN der NAILLEN Jr.
For a quarter of a century the leading Engineering educator of the West, is now associated with
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of Civil, Electl., Mining, Structural Eng., Assay, Cyanide, Archi., etc. Immense Workshops, Laboratories; new build'g. 425 McAllister St., S. F. Estab. 1863 Catalog free

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Notice to Subscribers

A blue circle around this notice indicates that your subscription has expired and it is the hope of the editor that you will renew for another year. If we do not hear from you at once we will understand that you wish the paper continued. If you should see a blue cross thru this notice, that means that the Post Office forbids us sending the paper any longer without paying an increased rate of postage; therefore this is the last paper you will receive until accounts are squared up. We will be liable to a fine for misuse of the mails if the paper is continued.

Hippity hop to the Christmas shop
To buy some Red Cross Seals!
With one on each letter
Of course, you feel better;
You've heeded your brothers' appeals.

He Advertised--At Last

There was a man lived in our town
And he was wondrous wise;
He swore (it was his policy)
He would not advertise.
But one sad day he advertised,
And thereby hangs a tale,
The ad. was set in quite small type
And headed "Sheriff's Sale."

AT the suggestion of the San Francisco Call, Christmas eve will be celebrated by the burning of the "Hammer of Knockery". Even tho other towns do not follow the example literally, the idea of the destruction of the "Hammer" is a good one and should be adopted in some form or other by every town.

SUNNYVALE has made a step in the right direction. Last week by an overwhelming majority the booster spirit of that village manifest itself in favor of incorporation by a 2 to 1 vote. Now Sunnyvale is in line to do business for herself and will soon be a real sea port-town. The first clerk will be a woman, Miss Ida Trubschenck.

WHY not have cross-walks. During the winter rains the streets will be more or less muddy and at times very muddy. A few loads of gravel or cinders would be of great benefit or removable board walks would be very servicable. Now is the time to get together on a proposition that every public spirited man or woman will be glad to boost. Let's have it done while it can be easily done.

"HE stepped out from behind a wagon without looking about and was struck by an automobile." This time we take the quotation from a New London paper, but it can be found in almost any paper any day. An automobile driver made the wise remark the other day that if drivers were not a heap more careful than pedestrians, there would be no limit to the "accidents."—Hartford Courant.

THE editor of the Sunnyvale Sun has brought suit against a land company of that place to recover about $1,500 which he alleges the company contracted to pay him for advertising but did not pay. That is a lot of money for a country editor to even think about, let alone actually try to get. There isn't that much money in the world, anyway, so what's the use?—Mountain View Register-Leader.

WINTER in California, the greatest of all misnomers reached the Santa Clara valley Saturday afternoon, making its annual debut with a gentle shower which lasted thru the night. While the easterner is huddling about the stove or radiator the Californian is enjoying the out-door between showers. Rain was in great demand a few days ago and while considerable good has been done more rain will be greatly appreciated. New life has been given the flowers and shrubbery and man carries a constant smile, but more rain is needed to help the orchards.

Taxes--1912

OFFICE OF THE TAX COLLECTOR
County of Santa Clara, California

San Jose, Calif., Oct. 14, 1912.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the taxes for the year 1912 are now due and payable:

FIRST INSTALLMENT Taxes on all personal property, a lien on or secured by land, and one-half of the taxes on all real property are delinquent on November 25, 1912, at 6 o'clock P. M., when 15 per cent. will be added to all of said first installment remaining unpaid.

SECOND INSTALLMENT. The remaining one-half of taxes on all real property will be due and payable January 6, 1913, and delinquent April 28, 1913, when 5 per cent. will be added to all taxes remaining unpaid.

TAXPAYERS MAY, if they desire to do so, Pay the whole tax AT ONE PAYMENT.

FOR THE PURPOSE OF RECEIVING TAXES I WILL BE IN THE SEVERAL TOWNSHIPS OF THE COUNTY AS FOLLOWS:

CAMPBELL

At the Bank of Campbell, in the Town of Campbell, on Tuesday, October 22, 1912.

And at my office in the Hall of Justice Building, cor. St. James and Market streets, San Jose, California, daily, Sundays and Legal Holidays excepted, from 9 a. m. to p. m., to and including Monday, November 25, 1912, and Monday, April 28, 1913, at 6 o'clock p. m.

The Second Installment of Taxes is payable at my office in the Hall of Justice Building, San Jose.

W M. A. JANUARY,
Tax Collector of Santa Clara County.

SAY, young man, I want to talk with you a minute. Get up and dust, don't wait for something to turn up; go at it and turn it up. Put the harness right on and pull, no matter if the bellyband chafes a little or the hames don't fit; pull, you'll soon get hardened to it; a collar spot here and there don't hurt any. Don't try to begin where the old man left off. If you do, you will quit where he began. Get into the deal yourself; do as the old man did. If you can't afford a thing, don't buy it until you can. The old gentleman did that way and that is how he got a credit. That credit, young fellow, is worth more dollars than you will ever earn. No matter about money, get a credit, and maintain it; it is the best asset anyone ever had. Pull all the time; don't be stingy, but be prudent; don't get pessimistic, shut your suspicious eye. If a neighbor goes wrong, don't doubt the integrity of the neighbor on the other corner. Pessimism is a mountain, and darkness the view; it is only its obstruction to your vision that makes it look so. Pull and keep your faith bright in humanity. The world is just what we make it. Opportunity is on all sides, awaiting the man who pulls steadily all the time, no matter what his station or line of business. Take this advice from your uncle, the editor.—Bailey, in the Britt (Iowa) Tribune.

A Town's Growth

In every county and in every state can be found towns that are continually forging ahead, while others in the same vicinity remain practically at a standstill and accomplish nothing in the way of improvements or advancement. In every case the fault can be found to rest, not with the town, but with the people themselves.

The reason why some towns grow is because they have men in them with push and energy who are not afraid to spend their time, energy and money in anything that will boom and benefit the town. They have confidence enough in their town to erect substantial and modern business blocks and residences and work for public improvement in the same order. They organize stock companies and establish factories, induce industrial enterprises to locate and use every means to further the best interests of the town. Their work is never considered finished and the accomplishment of one thing is an inceptive of another.

On the other hand the town that does not go ahead will be found to be dominated by either a set of men who are perfectly satisfied with their surroundings or who are afraid somebody else will be benefited in the event something is started, consequently no effort of any kind is made by this class for these two reasons. If some men, or set of men, endeavor to start something, they are met by opposition and discouragement and it is uphill work all the way and very often failure.

Every town, however, has a certain progressive element which hopes for a turn of the tide when it will go forward by leaps and bounds and occupy a position of importance along with other numerous advantages which go to make a good town in every sense the word implies. But this stage cannot be accomplished by mere wishes or suggestions. It can only come from harmony in purpose and action and eternal vigilance of its citizens. The town with these things will continue to grow and improve, but the town without them can be expected to remain in a state of lethargy indefinitely without affording its residents anything but a mere existence. —Ex.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Adv

For Sale

Prune Orchard of 8 and 34-100 acres near Campbell. Has family supply of other fruits and nuts. House acetyline lighted. Barn. Deep well with power pump. This is a part of the estate of the late G. V. Pond and must be sold.

Addrecs Abner W. Gilpin,
Oelrichs, S. D. Administrator

Pruning Shears - Fruit Ladders Etc., Etc.

Everything the Orchardist needs. Everything the Farmer needs. Everything the Housewife needs. We have customers from one end of Santa Clara Valley to the other, many of whom come to the store frequently, many of whom do most of their ordering by mail.

You can order from us by mail with the same satisfaction that you can in person at our store. Write us for quotations on anything you need.

You'll save a considerable sum if you'll make out a list of all the groceries and provisions you'll need for Christmas and send in the order to us now.

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Santa Clara County's Greatest General Merchandise Store Branch at Campbell

Best Blenheim Cot Orchard in this Valley

8.22 Acres PERFECT ORCHARD On Car Line $5250.00

This property will pay for itself in 3 or 4 years. See
Campbell Realty Company
SOLE AGENTS PHONE 33 J

GIFTS FOR MEN

The Kind Men Like

When you mothers, sisters, wives and sweethearts are ready to select Christmas gifts for the loved ones of the masculine gender, you'll do well to come to a man's store like this.

We've been catering to men for years. We've learned all the little ins and outs of men's preferences, and we can help you considerably in selecting the things that men most like. Below you will find mentioned a few of the many gift articles that our Holiday displays contain.

Handsome New Shirts Silk Reefers
Fancy Vests Gloves Silk Neckwear Sox
Handkerchiefs House Coats Bath Robes
Fine Underwear Smart Hats Stick Pins
Cuff Buttons Shirt Sets &c.

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We Prepay Mail or Express Charges

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49-51 So. First St. SAN JOSE

- TOYS -

"San Jose's Toy Store" - beyond a doubt

Bigger this year than ever before. Already the Toy Department has crowded its way half the length of the center aisle and it's still growing! And besides we've added a mezzanine floor for wheel goods doll buggies, velocipedes, wagons, coasters, etc.

What a Christmas Wonderland the great displays do make! Hundreds and hundreds of beautiful dolls, all sorts of games, blocks, toy furniture, mechanical toys, fire engines, trains of cars, magic lanterns, moving picture machines, toy animals, washing outfits, etc., etc., etc.

Visit the store when you can and don't fail to
Write for our Illustrated Toy Circular

Phone San Jose 11 — The ARCADE, Canelo Bros. & Stackhouse Co., San Jose, Cal. — 83-91 South 1st St.

Read the Interurban Press for home news